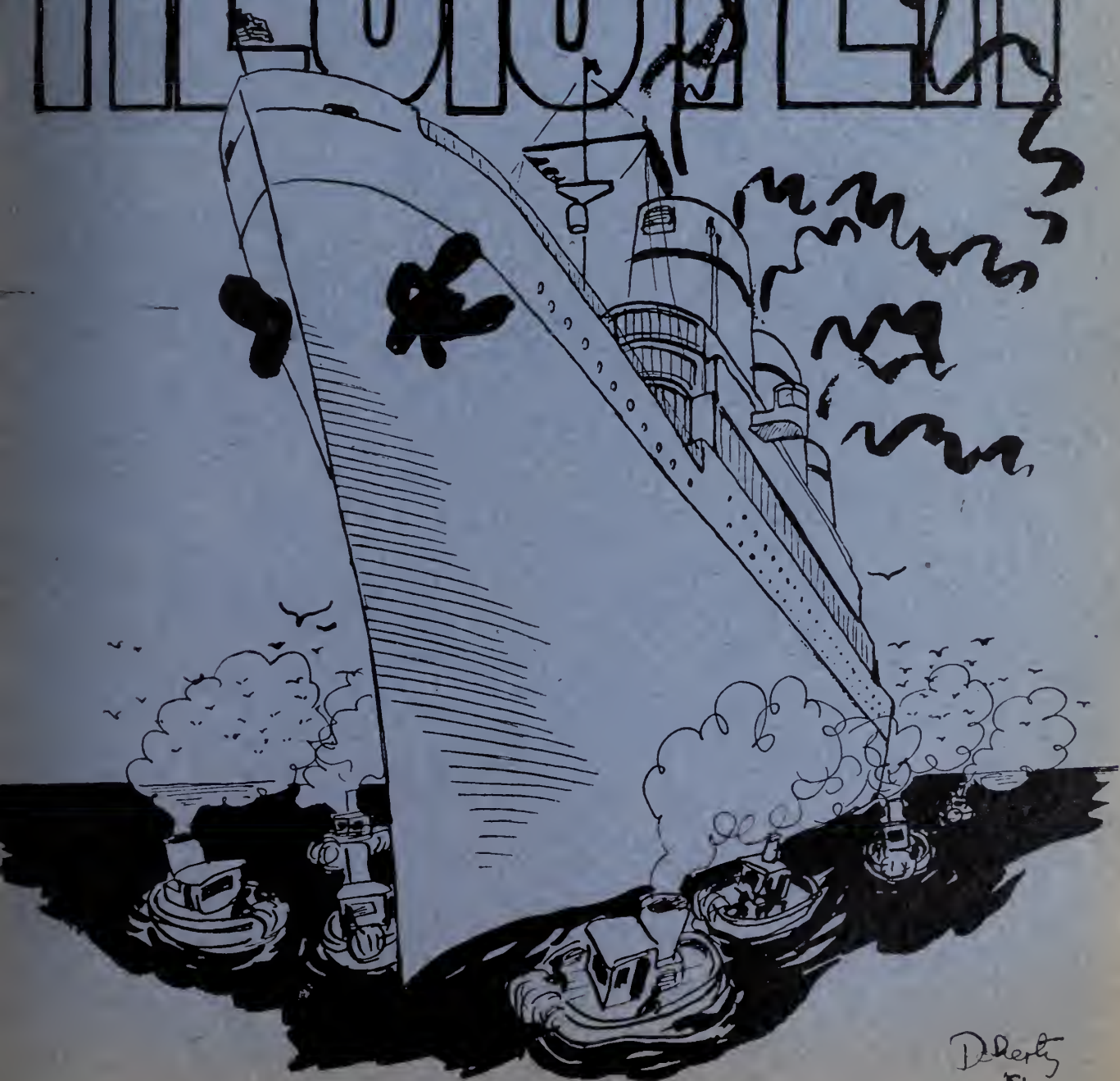


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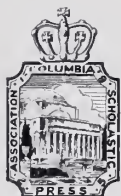
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CONTENTS

STORIES AND ARTICLES

Page

The Carnivore versus	The Vegetarian	5
Place your bet on this	Scheduled Ten-Rounder	6
To you, and you and you	An Open Letter to the Students	8
One for me	And One for My Friend	9

EDITORIALS

30

SPORTS

13

VERSE

A Prayer	7
Spring Morning	32
Spring	35

FEATURES

Our Lords and Masters	12
Alumni Notes	30
Something of Interest	31
Do You Know That	11
R R R	33

The Vegetarian

BY JOHN C. MACLENNAN, '50



PATRICK REEL and Aloysius Ideale are residents of Chicago. Here, with bone-jarring suddenness, all similarity between these two individuals ends. Patrick "came up the hard way," and Patrick was exceedingly proud of the fact. He frequently boasted he could jump higher, squat lower, curse louder, fight better, and spit further than any of his contemporaries. Patrick was the head dispatcher for the Ideale Meat Company's truck fleet.

Aloysius, on the other hand, cut his teeth on a diamond-studded, platinum-plated silver spoon. In his youth "Al" had been a problem child: he had refused to eat meat, even Ideale Company meat. His little heart ached for the poor cattle that were slaughtered and converted into T-bone steaks and cold roast beef. "Al" never admitted this foible, and no amount of coaxing could drive the dark secret out. The elder Ideale was distressed. He dragged his "pride and joy" to every psychiatrist, of renown, but none could find the source of "Al's" antipathy. Oh, they ventured learned opinions. One good

doctor blamed a mild paranoiac complex brought on by a feeling of guilt, because the Ideales had so much, while so many had so little. The kind physician did his best to alleviate this condition with his bill. Another member of the medical profession ventured that "Al's" mother had been frightened by a mad cow . . . These opinions had no effect; "Al" simply was not carnivorous.

Then one day, one fateful day, "Al" inherited the ownership and presidency of the Ideale Meat Company. While in college, "Al" had drunk malted beers and had studied public relations. When told a good executive knows his employees well, "Al" resolved to be a good executive.

Aloysius, therefore, invited on successive nights each department head to dine with him. All went well as he went down the line from First Vice-President to Third Assistant Secretary in Charge of Two-Cent Postage Stamps, until, one cool summer evening, Aloysius requested Patrick Reel to break bread with him.

Fashionable restaurants were a nov-

elty to Patrick, but authority was not. Patrick demanded not one, but *two*, large T-bone steaks—one for each—"wit' all da trimmin's". Aloysius started to protest, but Patrick's booming voice and massive shoulders awed him into silence. "Al" manfully went through the ordeal: he ate his steak. Throughout the meal, Patrick beamed happily, certain he had pleased "the Boss". It was consequently with shock and dismay that he received on the very next morning a curt note:

"Dear Mr. Reel:

We regret to inform you that your services are no longer needed. You will be sent a check for the balance due you.

Regretfully,

Aloysius Ideale,

President."

Aloysius had had sweet revenge, but it soon turned as sour as an unripe persimmon. "Al" developed an insatiable urge for steaks. He had to have another one. The very next evening he went back to the fashionable restaurant and ordered a steak. From then on, until he fell asleep at twelve, "Al's" conscience hounded him unmercifully. About three A.M. he awoke from a nightmare in which a thousand snort-

ing steers had chased him across the Sahara desert to the tune of "Ghost Riders in the Sky."

The next night "Al" ate another steak and had another nightmare. Soon "Al" was eating steaks for breakfast and lunch as well as dinner. His nights were plagued by horrible dreams about the open range.

One day something snapped. "Al" started crying hysterically at a Board of Directors' meeting. Then he began to scream, "T-bone steaks with all the trimmings!" He was still screaming when he reached the gates of the Happy Haven Rest Home. There he was led to a lavishly furnished room. Through the open window came soft sunlight and the song of birds. "Al's" eyes lost some of their wild look, and he stopped his pathetic screaming as he relaxed in an overstuffed chair. "Al" was almost asleep when the attendant came with his lunch. Through half-closed eyes "Al" saw a huge pair of shoulders fill the doorway. A loud, familiar voice roused "Al" from his stupor.

"Why, Mr. Ideale, donja remember me? I usta be ya head dispatcher. Look at what I brung ya—a big T-bone steak wit' all da trimmin's!"

The last I heard of "Al", he was being tailored for a nice new straight-jacket (double thickness).

Scheduled Ten-Rounder

By JOHN C. MACLENNAN, '50

THE DARK, RAIN-BROKEN surface of the puddles outside Madison Square Garden mirrored the twinkling bulbs from the marquee above. The black letters on the board spelled out

BOXING TO-NITE

JIMMY LANDING

vs.

BILLY SPANISH

Inside a loud, jovial crowd waited for the main bout. The constant rumbling of their conversation sounded like prayers of worshippers in a sacred ritual.

In a downstairs dressing-room a fat, broken-nosed man was talking to a fighter in black and red trunks. The

fighter was staring into space, seemingly unmindful of his manager.

"Jimmy! Hey, Jimmy! You listenin' to me?"

"Yeah, I'm listenin'," the fighter replied, staring down at his high black shoes.

A small, dark-haired man began to dress the fighter's hands with bandages.

"This is the last one," mused "Jimmy" Landing to himself. The sparring and training and fighting were all but over. Five years' work and fifteen thousand dollars were walking into the ring tonight. That afternoon "Jimmy" had given the money to his brother to bet—to bet against him. For an instant "Jimmy" felt panicky. What if some-

thing had gone wrong? What if some nosey cop had—but then the feeling left. Nothing could happen. It was fool-proof.

The crowd cheered as “Jimmy” walked down the aisle toward the ring. He was good drawing-card in New York. The fight game had been very kind to “Jimmy”. He had kept his profile reasonably intact, and he wasn’t in the least bit “punchy.”

The announcer in a black dress-suit lent a certain elegance to the occasion. The referee warned the two boxers to break clean, make a fight of it, and go to the farthest neutral corner in event of a knock-down.

“Jimmy” pranced over to meet “Billy” Spanish in the center of the ring. Jimmy had decided to “dive” about the middle of the sixth. In the meantime, he relied on his jab to disconcert “Billy” Spanish. Spanish seemed eager to cooperate and managed to get his head stabbed frequently by Jimmy’s left hand throughout the first round.

In the second round Spanish hit him so seldom and ineffectively that “Jimmy” began to open up a little for fear the referee would stop the fight as “no contest.” When the round ended, there was scattered booing.

The third round followed the same pattern as the first two. “Jimmy” left himself wide open for a left hook as he repeatedly speared Spanish with straight right hands to the heart. But no hook came. The crowd began to boo in earnest. “Jimmy,” angered, started to punch harder. A crimson smear appeared around Spanish’s mouth and nose. “Jimmy” was unmarked when the bell rang.

The fourth round was different. Spanish suddenly launched an attack on Jimmy’s mid-section that could be heard far into the dark, smoky auditorium. “Jimmy” went into a clinch and feigned injury as he clung to Spanish’s arms. When they broke, Spanish slipped under a lazy left jab and smashed an upper cut to “Jimmy’s” ribs. “Jimmy” retaliated with a soft right cross. Then it happened. Spanish stiffened and dropped to the canvas. Jimmy stood paralyzed. The punch he had thrown wouldn’t have hurt a schoolgirl. The “ref” had to push him towards a neutral corner. At the “ten” count Spanish was still lying motionless on the bright square of light in the middle of the arena. “Jimmy” was oblivious to the roar of the crowd and the flash of the photographers’ bulbs. Spanish had “tanked”. It had been a fixed fight.

“Jimmy” didn’t become aware of his surroundings until he stood alone on a sidewalk many blocks from Madison Square Garden. Unnoticed rain was pelting down on his face and clothes. His loss had been too great to comprehend at once. A feeling of desperate rage filled him. Tears smarted in his eyes, and he began to sob heavily. He didn’t see a man whose white shirt had been flattened to his body by rain come running up to him.

“Jimmy, Boy! Where’d you go? I’ve been lookin’ all over town for you.”

“Jimmy” looked up at the man in front of him. “Listen, Jimmy! I couldn’t bet your money. There was a raid, and—”

“Jimmy” Landing put his hands on his brother’s shoulders and smiled. He smiled a big smile.

A Prayer

BY CONRAD GELLER, '51

Make me into thunder, O Lord,
Make of me the applause of waterfalls;
O Lord, make of my being the beating of Oceans. . . .
Let me exxpress myself with something more than words—
(I suspect that mouths were made for something else).

An Open Letter to the Students of the School

Hi, fellows:

I hope this letter finds you all feeling happy and well and getting good marks; but as this is not a social letter, I will get right to the point.

At various times during my stay at the Latin School, I have heard certain of you complain about the *Register*. Sometimes I have had the chance to explain wherein you were wrong, but I have, of course, not heard or answered all complaints. Because this is the last issue of the magazine to be edited by the present staff, I have decided to make one last attempt to convince you that the *Register* is your magazine. You make it what it is; not we. Each of you can and should in some way contribute to the *Register*. The staff is open to anybody who earns a position on it. To do so, you should submit your material to Mr. Marson in Room 235, where, after careful consideration, it is either accepted or rejected. The writers of the standard columns such as the *R.R.R.*, *Alumni Notes*, *Something of Interest*, *Sports*, etc., are chosen only after entering their writings on a competitive basis. If you are not able to write (but you should first prove such a libel) then you may take pictures, type, draw, or solicit ads. Each contribution receives consideration. If you wish to work on the business staff of the *Register*, apply to Room 228 during any home-room period.

You see, there are many possibilities for you if you wish to help YOUR magazine, which represents YOUR school. This magazine is sent all over the United States, and even abroad; so help make your magazine a good one.

Sincerely,

Lennard B. Weingarten
Editor

The REGISTER announces
with pride the receipt of the
Columbia Scholastic Press
Association's Medalist Award
for the fourth consecutive year.

"And One For My Friend"

By THOMAS S. DOHERTY, '51

I SWEAR I DON'T LOOK anything like Jersey Danny, and the person who thinks I do has pretty bad eyes, which goes to show how much I think of them Hollywood big-shots. You can see for yourself that there ain't even the slightest resemblance. Where he is short and bent over, I am tall and carry myself like a soldier. (Not that I mean to be boastful.) My face is clean-shaven—his is covered with seven years' growth of bristle; my eyes are blue and sparkling—his, brown and bloodshot; my hair is gray, and his is black and balding; he wears rags, and I riches, so to speak. In other words, he is a bum and I a gentleman.

I was talking about this to Gladys one day, when an unusual thing happened. Gladys is the cashier down at Epstein's *Chowder House and Fish Fry*, and I was just paying my bill, when in strolls Danny.

"Looka' that bum," I says. "You'd think a person would be ashamed to show himself in public that way. I am shocked that such a no-good is allowed in this establishment."

"Oh," says Gladys, "he practically has squatter's rights by now! He comes in every day, sits on the same chair, at the same table, and eats the same thing."

I looks over and sees him eating his daily fare: a plate of ketchup, mustard, salt, pepper, and sugar, with a glass of water and a toothpick.

"They're the only things in the place that are free," Gladys informs me.

Just then, in walks a little guy in a baggy tweed suit, soft hat, and horn-rimmed glasses attached by a black ribbon to his vest, with an umbrella under one arm and a briefcase under the other. He stands at the door and looks around. Then he strolls over and sits at Jersey Danny's table. "I hope you don't mind my sitting here," he says to Danny and puts his things on the floor.

"Pot roast dinner," he says to the waitress, who is called Charmaine; and

then he adds, "and one for my friend here, too."

Now every one within earshot is filled with wide-eyed amazement; for, of all the nauseating characters in the world, Jersey Danny is the most, for at the drop of a plug-nickel he will give forth with a spiel about his life from birth to senility, plus an outline of the American labor situation and its effects on society, complete with personal criticism. But of all the patrons, none is quite so aghast as myself; and so I stand at the cashier's counter, to see what will be the outcome.

Then the little man pulls a notebook out of his briefcase; and when Char-



maine has put the plates on the table, he says to Danny, "My name is Alfred J. Schenley, and I am collecting information for my new book, 'The Censurable Behavior of the American Male.' I was wondering if you would mind if I asked you a few personal questions."

"Naw, go right ahead," mumbles Jersey Danny, munching on a mouthful of mashed potatoes and gravy.

"Well, then," continues the little character, not even touching his food, "I'd like you to give me a brief account of your life. I intend to include it in my compilation; naturally, no names will be used."

"Well, it's this way. I was born in Equatorial Africa, where my father was chasing elephants, and my mother was chasing my father. You see, my father went out to buy a paper one night, and my mother never heard anything more about him until two months later when . . ."

Without so much as saying "Good-bye", I walked out the door. I had heard this story 999 times before, and I somehow didn't care to have a "one thousand" batting average.

* * * *

About a month later, I returned to Epstein's, driven by an overpowering desire to find out whether the little man had ever eaten his pot roast.

"Greetings, Gladys," I says as I passes by the cashier's counter. "What's that you're readin'?"

"Oh," replies Gladys, in a cultured tone of voice, "it's a new book—top of the best-seller list—something called *Bowery Homestead—The Story of a Bum*. It's very interesting; all about a bum named Hollow-Head Holloway. They say they're going to make a movie of it soon, it's that good."

"Let me see it," I says; and when she hands me the book, I gaze at the fancy cover, then turn to Page One. There I reads, "I was born in Equatorial Africa, where my father . . ."

"Holy Hannah!" I yells, dropping the book like it was a hot potato; "that's the story of Jersey Danny's life!"

"Migosh!" exclaims Gladys, her mouth agape with wide-eyed amazement. "I *thought* it was sorta' familiar; but, when Danny was tellin' it, I fell asleep after the first fifteen minutes."

I picks up the book and stares at the cover. "It says here it was written by William Wildlife. I'd swear that little guy that was talkin' to Danny the last time I was here must've written it, but he said his name was Skinley or Spindley or something like that."

"You said it was going to be made into a movie?" I asks Gladys, and she answers with a nod.

"By whom?" I queries.

"Thirtieth Fentury-Sox," she says. "It's going to star Flybone Cower and Grace Limehog."

"I'm gonna' look inta' this!" I says in my best "Sam Spade" manner and shuffles out the door, calling, "Cheerio, old girl!"

* * * *

Two weeks later, I got an answer to my letter, in the person of Sidney Liverpeel, chief talent agent of Thirtieth Fentury-Sox. I had sent them a simple note, "I have here the perfect star for your forthcoming production, 'Skid-Row Passion,' based on the story, 'Bowery Homestead.'" I met Liverpeel at Epstein's, where I had asked him to wait.

"Where is your man?" he inquires, filtering his liquid tones through a well-oiled brush of lip-bristle.

"He should be along any minute now," says I, glancing down at my Captain Noontime Official wrist-type sundial and luminous compass.

"Here he comes now," says I pointing to the door, through which is ambulating Mr. Jersey Danny.

"Omigosh!" exclaims Sidney Liverpeel. "Is *that* your perfect star? Why, he doesn't look the part at all! What we *really* need is some one who looks as if he's suffered—some one like you, frinstance."

"Me! But, Jersey Danny, there, is just the right one for you," I exclaims. "He wrote the book!"

At first he wouldn't believe me; but, after a three-hour session with Jersey Danny, during which I had to excuse myself to have a 2¾-hour smoke, Liverpeel was assured of the fact that it was Danny's story.

"But even so," he informs me, "he just doesn't look the part; and what's more, you *do!* (Meaning me.) Just give me the word, and I'll put your name on the dotted line with a guarantee of five thousand a week as a starter."

"Nothin' doin'," I rebuffs. "It's Danny or nobody. It's his story; not mine!"

"Okay," says Liverpeel; "But I'm sorry you're dead set against signing."

* * * *

Several weeks after Jersey Danny has

gone for good with Mr. Liverpeel, I find myself back at Epstein's, talking to Gladys.

"Tell me, my little chickadee," I says, "have you ever heard any more about Jersey Danny?"

"Oh, sure," she replies, putting down the tabloid which she is perusing. "I am just reading here, in Myra Mungo's Hollywood column, that he is a stand-in to the stand-in to the stunt-man for

Flybone Cower. They say he just don't look the part!"

"Can y'beat that!" I says, as I throws myself onto a chair at the table, where Rags, the saddest-lookin' dog in the world, is perched on the chair opposite me. Then Charmaine walks up and says, "Want anything?"

"Sure," I says; "a shot of Bourbon." And then I hastily adds, "And one for my friend, here, too."

Do You Know That...

BY ALLAN KLIMAN, '50

In the issues of the *Register* between 1882-1887, translations of Books I-VI of Virgil's *Aeneid* appeared. (The line for the library forms on the right) . . . The *Register* used to be (ha . . . used to be . . .) an important Boston magazine. Several large stores sold the *Register* along with the usual national periodicals. . . . During the regime of Headmaster Lovell, leading pupils were permitted the honor of sawing his wood and bottling his cider. . . . Latin School and English High School used to play football on the Common (15 on a side)—no goalposts, with the goal line running the width of the field. . . . In Leverett's time, during the absence of the Head Master, one boy challenged a teacher to "a game of fisticuffs." To make matters worse, the boy lost. . . . In 1891, the Latin School colors, purple and white, were originally selected. . . . An advertisement appeared in a 1913 issue of the *Register*, advising the boys to wear derby hats for their health. . . . In 1928, Waterman, the undertaker, advertised in the *Register*, guaranteeing good service to Latin School Boys. . . . The first paper edited by B.L.S. boys was a weekly called the "Literary Journal" published in 1829. . . . Prize drills for all the schools in the 1880's were held on the stage of the Boston Theater and took a day and a half to complete. . . . The first number of the *Register* (Sept. 1881) was very favorably received by the press. The *Boston Herald* carried a laudatory review of the editorial work. . . . In the late '80's boys were given a fish and vegetable dinner free. . . . In 1785 B.L.S. was divided into seven classes. The age of the entrants varied from seven to nine. . . . At one time, school was held in an old barn on Portland Street. . . . The little lads of B.L.S. in olden times (1675) used to translate Aesop's Fables and the New Testament from Greek into Latin. . . . Here's an item from the 1885 *Register*: "During the annual parade, one of our number carried a flask of coffee, so that he wouldn't suffer from thirst. One of the teachers saw this flask and thought it was something else. The next day, an assembly of the school was called, and the teacher delivered a temperance lecture."

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LT. WILLIAM LEO CANNON

Lives in Hyde Park—Married—Four daughters (aged 9-7-5-1)—Graduate of B.L.S. '28 . . . First military training at Camp Devens . . . First commission in Army at age 21 . . . In Army 14 years before joining Navy . . . Taught history at Junior High School for a time . . . Pleased to return . . . Hopes to remain at B.L.S. many years . . . Feels we must win Street Parade this year . . . Thinks B.L.S. boys "responsible" (as a group) . . . Advice—"Perfect yourself in the small things, and the big things will take care of themselves. In military drill, as in everything in life, detail is important."

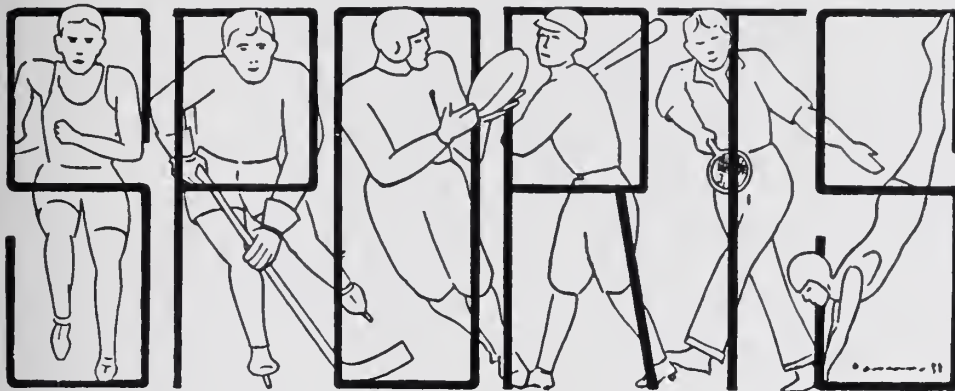
HERBERT JOHN PHILLIPS

Teaches math in 209 . . . Resides in Dorchester . . . Single (but recently engaged) . . . Graduate B.L.S. '42 . . . Played football, here and at Villanova . . . Graduate B.C. (B.S.) '49 . . . Studying for M. Ed. nights at B.C. . . . Thinks students of today too wrapped up in TV, etc. . . . Served 4 years as Sergeant in U.S. Marines Intelligence Division . . . Works afternoons for degree . . . Advice—"Try to bring yourselves up to your potentials."



JOSEPH LEO McNAMARA

Teaches English in Room 129 . . . Lives in Roslindale . . . Married . . . Two daughters . . . Graduate B.L.S. '27 . . . Harvard (A.B.) '31 . . . A.M. '32 . . . Has taught at Illinois College; teaches now at Calvin Coolidge College, Northeastern University . . . Theory of modern education problems: "Consciously or unconsciously, the student is infected by the psychological unrest that stems from the threat of atomic war."



Basketball

BY STANLEY APPEL, '50

Latin Bows to B.C. High

January 4, 1950

In the season's opener at the Boston Arena, an aggressive Boston Latin "five" suffered a 45-28 defeat at the hands of a highly touted basketball quintet representing Boston College High. When the B.C. team appeared for the pre-game warm-up, it was evident that their height would probably be a determining factor in the game, despite the never-say-die attitude of the Latin team.

As the contest got under way, Latin displayed a fast and tricky offense with the big "Ed" Collins scoring two quick goals. But B.C. High showed that they were not to be counted out so early in the game. They scored on several set shots and consequently led at the end of the first period, 12-11. At the beginning of the second quarter, "Jim" Fulton got the ball and netted two points. Then, however, the Latin team seemed to fall apart at the seams; the defense was poor and the shooting much below par. As the players left the floor for the halftime intermission, the score was 23-13, in favor of B.C. High. In the second quarter Latin had scored only one floor goal while B.C. was netting eleven points.

After a badly needed rest, a rejuvenated Latin quintet with more

height in the person of Paul Cunningham scored two quick floor goals. A Skinner-to-Collins pass resulted in one of the two baskets, and a Cunningham "swisher" from the corner gave us the other two points. B.C. High, however, was almost perfect on set shots in the third period. When "Steve" Dwyer and "Mike" Semans were sent into the game, they could not prevent B.C.'s accuracy.

This factor proved to be very important throughout the game. The third period ended with the fans yelling to "Mike" Semans to shoot; "Mike" obliged but his try was futile. "Duke" Skinner opened the last quarter by driving in and sinking a pretty lay-up shot. Here again Latin showed one of their moments of dazzling offense. "Joe" Doherty took the ball offside, cleverly outwitted the man guarding him, and set up Paul Cunningham, who subsequently tossed in the two-pointer. The Latin five finally began to guard their opponents more closely. Their defense became impenetrable, but it was too late. "Ed" Brenner, "Joe" McDonald, "Ed" Brooks, and "Gerry" Alch all played well while they were in. The final score: B.C. High-45; Latin-28.

STRAY SHOTS

The Boston Latin outfit sorely missed the presence of Captain "Bob" Parente, who has a sprained ankle. "Bob", although 5'9", is a giant on defense, an aggressive playmaker, and a valuable backboard man . . . "Big Ed" Collins scored the first seven points of the 1950 season. If you have wondered who "Ed" is, stop fretting; he is last year's "Elmore" who prefers now to be called "Ed" . . . "Duke" Skinner, "Jim" Faltin, "Tom" Walsh, "Ed" Collins, and "Joe" Doherty were the starters of the season . . . We hope that B.L.S. will have more luck at home than on the

Arena floor, where they always seem to be jinxed.

Player	G	FS	FM	TP	FA
Skinner	2	3	0	4	5
Fultin	1	3	0	2	2
Walsh	0	0	0	0	0
Collins	4	9	7	15	3
Doherty	0	5	3	3	4
Semans	0	0	0	0	2
Cunningham	2	1	0	4	2
Brenner	0	0	0	0	0
Dwyer	0	0	0	0	0
McDonald	0	0	0	0	0
Alch	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	9	21	10	28	19

Latin Loses Thriller to Trade

January 9, 1950

In a close battle at the Latin School "gym" the crowd saw a plucky B.L.S. quintet make a gallant comeback in the third period, only to fade and lose, 33-30.

A "Duke" Skinner-to-"Tom" Walsh pass started the scoring for Latin School. Trade by this time had scored six points, and it looked to the crowd as if this contest were going to be one-sided. The Purple and White quintet appeared to be "butter-fingered" and could not hold onto the ball. The quarter ended with Trade in front, 9-8. From the tap-off, Trade proceeded to increase its lead by two straight baskets. Here the Latin team began to play alert defensive ball. When "Jim" Faltin was sent in for B.L.S., the offense and defense came alive. This surge, however, came too late in the period; for the buzzer was about to ring the end of the half. At half-time Trade led, 15-13.

Again Latin manifested one of those rare moments of scintillating play when they took the floor for the second half. "Joe" Doherty passed into the "bucket" to "Ed" Collins, who threw up a swishing two-pointer. This shot tied the score at 15-all. "Duke" Skinner set the crowd gaping with a two-hand set shot from forty feet out. "Joe" Doherty, "Jim" Faltin, and "Ed" Collins added to the scoring with four successive baskets. "Tom" Walsh and "Joe" Doherty were taking the rebounds off both backboards. It looked as though

Latin was going to romp to an easy victory. In all, Latin scored twelve points in the third period to five for Trade. The score at the end of the quarter was Latin-25; Trade-20. This aggressive ball-playing by the Purple quintet came, however, only in spurts. Trade proceeded to tie the game by capitalizing on poor Latin defensive play. In the closing minutes of the game, both teams took foul shots which were to mean victory or defeat. Latin did not take advantage of these breaks, and this factor spelled d-e-f-e-a-t-. The final score was Trade-33; Latin-30.

DOUBLE DRIBBLES

The Jayvees started the season auspiciously as they handed the Trade "B" Team a 15-5 defeat. "Lou" Bortnick and "Ed" Dailey were high scorers with 5 and 4 points respectively. Laurels go to the winning coach of the Jayvees, Walter Donlan . . . "Ed" Collins again led the parade of scorers as he amassed a total of twelve points.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Walsh, l.f.	1	0	2
Doherty, r.f.	1	1	3
Collins, g.	5	2	12
Skinner, l.g.	3	1	7
Semans, r.g.	0	1	1
Faltin, r.g.	1	2	4
Cunningham, r.g.	0	1	1
Totals	11	8	30

Latin Romps Over Memorial

January 12, 1950

An impeccable Purple quintet outplayed a below-par Roxbury Memorial team, 52-43. The score fails to reveal some interesting facts: "Joe" Doherty, previously luckless at the foul line, hit today for five out of six shots. The whole Latin team had an amazing eighty per cent record as they made good 17 out of 22 tries.

Nothing seemed to go wrong as "Joe" Doherty, "Duke" Skinner, and "Ed" Collins sank successive baskets at the start. For the first time, the Latin team began to show signs of being a well-balanced club. On one occasion, "Duke" faked out his man and drove in for a very pretty lay-up shot. The first quatrain ended with Latin ahead, 14-8.

"Ed" Collins put on a one-man show in the second period as he scored nine points. The stellar defensive play of "Tom" Walsh and "Jim" Faltin helped immeasurably in holding the Green and Gold to three points. As the teams left the floor for the rest period, the Purple and White quintet led, 25-14.

In the third quarter, "Tom" Walsh, an almost forgotten player on offense, came to life with three quick baskets; a one-handed hook and two push shots which made the crowd gape. When "Joe" Doherty made three straight foul shots, Coach "Steve" Patton and

the B.L.S. rooters were delighted. "Steve" Dwyer and "Dick" Brooks played well when they were sent into the game. At the very end, "Ed" Collins sank his sixth foul shot in seven tries. The final score was Latin-52; Roxbury Memorial-43.

THROUGH THE NET

Our undaunted Jayvees, paced by "Marty" Siegal and "Mike" Amato eked out a 21-18 victory over the Roxbury Memorial.

"Ed" Collins was high man today with 22 points. "Ed" now has his average of 16.3 points a game. . . Although Latin played an excellent game, they showed signs of weariness in the last period when the Green and Gold scored 22 points.

Let's hope the Purple and White is now on the road to a long string of successive victories.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Faltin, l.f.	3	1	7
Cunningham, l.f.	0	1	1
Doherty, r.f.	2	5	9
Brooks, r.f.	0	0	0
Collins, c.	8	6	22
Skinner, l.g.	1	3	5
Walsh, r.g.	3	0	6
Dwyer, r.g.	0	0	0
Semans, r.g.	1	0	2
Totals	18	16	52

Latin Just Misses

January 17, 1950

The Latin team seemed to fall apart at the seams while succumbing to a superior Dorchester team, 33-18. This was the first time the Purple and White five has faced a zone defense, and they were not able to solve it.

As the contest got under way, both teams played a tight defensive game. "Ed" Collins sank a basket, and "Joe" Doherty and "Jim" Faltin, a foul shot each as the first period ended, 4-4. The second period added nothing in the way of excitement. The B.L.S. quintet could not make any of their set shots, while

the Dorchester team was also luckless. Thus, the half ended with the score Dorchester-9; Latin-8. The rest period seemed to have done our team no good, for Dorchester ran wild. All that Latin could offer was a hook shot and a foul shot by "Ed" Collins. Not able to control the backboards, our boys had much difficulty trying to get possession. Thus, in the third quarter Dorchester forged ahead to an 18-11 lead. As the bell finally rang to end this poor exhibition, Dorchester was on top by a score of 33-18.

THROUGH THE HOOP

Three cheers for our undefeated Jayvees, who won a close decision from the "Dot" Jayvees by the score of 19-18. "Mike" Amato and "Lou" Bortnick paced the team to its third straight victory . . . Latin scored only five field goals; "Ed" Collins had four and "Jim" Faltin one.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Faltin, l.f.	1	2	4
Doherty, r.f.	0	2	2
Cunningham, r.f.	0	0	0
Collins, c.	4	2	10
Skinner, l.g.	0	0	0
Dwyer, l.g.	0	1	1
Walsh, r.g.	0	1	1
Semans, r.g.	0	0	0
Totals	5	8	18

Latin Beats Champs

January 20, 1950

A much improved B.L.S. quintet, paced by "Ed" Collins upset a highly favored and previously undefeated Technical team by the score of 39 to 30. The Latin team, alert on the offense and defense, was quick to capitalize upon all the breaks.

The ball game started fast with the Purple and White five showing superiority in floor shooting. "Ed" Collins passed the ball out to "Joe" Doherty, who threw in a two-handed set shot for the first score. "Ed" then scored on an easy lay-up shot for two more points. "Duke" Skinner, playing very hard, stole the ball under Tech's basket and pushed an easy one-handed shot. "Ed" Collins and "Tom" Walsh scored other baskets in the period, as the Purple and White was leading, 12 to 10. In the second quarter Latin showed the skill which was to win them the game. "Tom" Walsh showed form in the bucket, by throwing in a fancy jump shot. The half ended with Latin ahead by the same two points—22 to 20. During the next period the team began to increase its lead. "Ed" Collins threw in a foul shot and a floor goal. "Tom" Walsh made his first foul shot in five tries, and the "Duke", his first

in four, as Latin made the score 27-21. Our defense was so good that the Tech team was held to only three points in this period. The period ended 31-23 in favor of Latin. B.L.S. maintained this 8-point margin throughout a rather fast fourth quarter and thus led at the game's end, 39-31.

TECHNICAL TIPS

Our JayVees, led by "Lou" Bortnick, "Ed" Daily and "Bob" Herman, triumphed over the Tech "B" team by a score of 25 to 13 . . . "Bob" Parente, who is as good as new after his injury, was on the bench and gave the team a moral lift . . . "Ed" Collins netted 23 points, to make his average for the five games 16.4 points . . . If the boys could only play this brand of ball all the time, they certainly could go the rest of the way undefeated.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Faltin, l.f.	1	0	2
Doherty, r.f.	1	1	3
Collins, c.	9	5	23
Skinner, l.g.	1	2	5
Walsh, r.g.	3	1	7
Cunningham	0	0	0
Totals	15	9	39

Commerce Tops Latin in Thriller

January 23, 1950

An aggressive Latin team could not continue the torrid pace they set in the first period and lost in the waning minutes of the last period. While Latin

was tiring, Commerce was amassing eight points, which eventually gave them the game, 38-34.

The fracas started with Latin scor-

ing ten quick points. "Duke" Skinner kept passing the ball into "Ed" Collins, who obligingly threw up his hook shots. "Tom" Walsh, not to be outdone, leaped high in the air and threw in a fancy jump shot. At the five-minute mark, the Latin quintet led by a big 13-4. "Jim" Faltin added another two points on an overhead shot from the corner. As the bell for the third period rang, B.L.S. was ahead, 17-8. This feat seemed almost incredible, but "Ed" Collins had hit for eleven points in the quattrain.

The remainder of the game proved not so spectacular, as Latin slowly relinquished its lead. "Duke" added a swisher from the corner to "Ed's" oakley to give us a total of three points in the period. When the third quarter began, the Purple and White's shooting was awry. No Latin players controlled the backboard as Commerce closed in on our lead, making the scoreboard read: Latin-29, Commerce-22.

In the last period, our opponents were all over the court. The ball was stolen from B.L.S. on three successive occasions, and three quick baskets resulted. At the 2:13 mark, "Joe" Doherty fouled one of Commerce's players, who sank the free toss to tie the ball game at twenty-nine all. From this point on, the Purple and White quintet showed signs of fatigue. The final score: Commerce-38; Latin-34.

Once again the Latin JayVees romped. This time the score was 32-19. Let us hope that all these boys do not leave the school before the next season, so that we may have a good team in the near future.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Faltin, l.f.	3	1	7
Doherty, r.f.	3	2	8
Collins	7	2	16
Skinner	0	1	1
Walsh	1	0	2
Totals	14	6	34

Latin Upsets B. C. High

January 26, 1950

The Purple and White led by Captain "Bob" Parente's last-minute surge, defeated the league-leading Boston College High team, 32 to 30. This close game seemed to be a battle of endurance and stamina, with both teams using only six men in an unusually fast contest.

"Duke" Skinner started the game auspiciously by setting up "Ed" Collins for a two-pointer. As both teams continued to play well, the crowd seemed

to have a premonition of an upset. Latin pressed closely and allowed not a single shot to be taken from inside the 25-foot zone. B.C., however, had excellent set shots and luckily managed to keep the score tied at eleven all. In the second quarter, the play slackened; but Latin still maintained a two-point lead. The alertness in playmaking of the Purple quintet seemed to spell trouble for the opposition as the half ended with B.L.S. in front, 18-16.

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As the teams took the floor for the second half, cheers arose from the crowd. Reporting at the scorer's table was Captain "Bob" Parente, who had been out with a sprained ankle. Although he showed at once his ability in both offensive and defensive play, he could do nothing to prevent B.C. High's denting the strings with remarkable consistency. With only two minutes of play left, the teams were tied at 27 points. B.C. forged ahead by two points, but an "oakley" by the "Duke" put us back in the ball game. With the fans yelling for a score, Capt. "Bob" Parente gave them the thrill of a lifetime. He faked out his man, stationed himself, and swished in a two-handed shot from forty feet out. When the noise had subsided, "Jim" Faltin sank

a free throw for insurance. The final score: Boston Latin-32; Boston College High-30.

ACCURATE SHOTS

Unfortunately our JayVees couldn't keep up their winning streak, which had lasted five games. They were defeated by a 21-11 score . . . Any of the fans watching today's game would certainly affirm that our team should be a championship one.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Faltin, l.f.	0	3	3
Doherty, r.f.	1	3	3
Collins, c.	6	0	12
Skinner, lg.	2	4	8
Walsh, r.g.	2	0	4
Parente	1	0	2
Totals	12	8	32

English Shaves Purple, 34-30

February 1, 1950

In a thrilling, hard-fought battle typical of all Latin-English ball games, the Purple and White lost a close 34-30 decision at the Blue and Blue gym. B.L.S., leading all the way, again faded in the last minutes of the game and consequently lost.

Our high-scoring ace, "Ed" Collins, started the ball rolling with his deadly hook shot. Latin used their all-out offense to good advantage by scoring four baskets to the enemies' one. English, however, made up for the difference with their foul shots. "Duke" Skinner pushed in a one-hander from the corner, and "Ed" Collins threw in two hook shots, which gave Latin a 9-8 lead at the end of the first period. During the next quarter the game went very slowly. It seemed as though both teams were trying to freeze the ball. "Tom" Walsh, "Joe" Doherty, and "Bob" Parente, who had replaced Jim Faltin, each added a basket to make the score 17-15 at the half. At this point every one began to wonder what had happened to that Latin team which had looked so brilliant on both offense and defense during the B.C. High game.

The Purple attack slowed down in the third stanza as English forged ahead. "Ed" Collins, however, kept us

in the ball game by sinking two successive hook shots. With 55 seconds left in the third period, Captain "Bob" Parente sank two "oakleys" to tie the score at 23 apiece. All this, proved to be in vain, as English surged ahead to overcome a plucky Latin quintet. They were aided by the new two-minute rule, which gives the ball to the team on which the fouled man is playing—i.e., in the last two minutes of the game. Thus, once we had lost possession of the ball, it was difficult to regain. The bell sounded; and, as your reporter looked at his scorebook, he realized that B.L.S. had gone down to defeat 34-30.

STRAY SHOTS

Even our "B" team could not overcome a superior English team. They succumbed by the score of 29-19. It seems ironical that English's star players were originally at Latin school.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Parente, l.f.	3	3	9
Doherty, r.f.	1	3	5
Collins, c.	4	2	10
Skinner, lg.	2	0	4
Walsh, r.g.	1	0	2
Brooks, r.g.	0	0	0
Totals	11	8	30

Latin Overwhelms Commerce

February 3, 1950

For the first time this year, the Boston Latin quintet was able to score against a zone defense. The result was an overwhelming 48-33 victory. "Duke" Skinner showed the crowd skill which he had never before exhibited in its entirety.

In the first period Latin pulled away to an early 8-2 lead. "Duke" Skinner passed to "Ed" Collins, who obligingly threw in a hook shot. Then "Joe" Doherty, who played a major role in breaking up the Commerce defense, sank two successive baskets. A swisher from the corner by "Easy Ed" ended the Latin scoring for the initial stanza. The second period saw Latin continue to outplay Commerce and to look more like the stellar quintet they are. "Duke" Skinner's aggressiveness and "Joe" Doherty's accuracy in set shots electrified the crowd. The "Duke" and "Joe" threw eight and four points respectively. Captain "Bob" Parente and "Ed" Collins each added one basket to put Latin on the long end of a 24-15 score as the half ended.

"Tom" Walsh finally stepped into the limelight as he expertly tapped in a rebound to start the scoring in the second half. From this point on, Latin drew further and further away from Commerce. "Tom" Walsh, putting on an exhibition of wondrous ball-handling, dribbled the length of the court to sink a pretty lay-up shot. "Ed" then added another of his famed hook shots

to give Latin a commanding 32-24 lead at the close of the third period.

"Duke" Skinner amazed the crowd with his clever deception as he stole the ball away from a Commerce player, faked out two other Commerce men, and scored on a one-handed push shot. "Duke" was the big man in the fourth quatrain. He passed, faked, set up plays, and scored like a "pro". Captain "Bob" Parente and "Mike" Semans helped the cause with one-hand set shots, as the bell rang to end the game. Final score: Latin-45; Commerce-33.

DROPS FROM THE SHOWERS

Paced by those remarkable hook shots of Martie Siegal, our JayVees climbed back on the winning trail. In all, Latin took 72 shots from the floor and made 23 of them. Their shooting average improved from 30% in the first half to 35% in the second half. Perhaps if they maintain this steady improvement, there may be some joy in Mudville, or rather Boston Latin.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Faltin, l.f.	0	0	0
Parente, l.f.	4	0	8
Doherty, r.f.	5	1	11
Collins, c.	5	0	10
Skinner, l.g.	6	1	13
Walsh, r.g.	2	0	4
Semans, r.g.	1	0	2
Total	23	2	48

Latin Romps Over Memorial

February 7, 1950

In a wild and woolly game, the high-flying Latin quintet added Roxbury Memorial to its list of victims as they romped, 55-47. "Bob" Parente, our great captain, stepped into a scoring role today as he racked up 17 points. Credit must also be given to reliable Ed Collins, who, for the third time this year, scored over 20 points—this time, 22.

The regulars began to show their strength from the outset. Captain

"Bob" Parente appropriately started the scoring with a one-handed push shot from the corner. Ed Collins put in three successive baskets, and we were out in front to stay. The teamwork was the best of the season. On one occasion "Tom" Walsh took the ball offside and passed to "Duke" Skinner. The "Duke" dribbled the ball up to half court; and, in rapid succession, it passed from his hands to "Bob" Parente, then to "Joe" Doherty, and finally to "Ed" Collins,

who threw in an easy shot. One of the many humorous events of the game took place at this time. "Ed" Collins, who had been fouled, had missed his shot. When the ball rebounded from the backboard, no one jumped for it. Apparently every one thought that "Ed" had two shots; that is, every one except "Ed", who pushed in the rebound for a score. The referee yelled, "Basket good," and the crowd stood up and cheered. The score at the end of this hectic period was 18-7 in favor of Latin.

A rather dull second period made up for the excitement of the initial stanza. The only point worth noticing is that the Purple and White had a 100% foul shooting average, making 5 shots out of 5 tries. As the team left the floor at the end of the half, B.L.S. was on top, 25-17.

After the regulars, paced by "Ed" Collins, "Duke" Skinner, and "Bob" Parente, with 6, 5 and 4 points respectively, increased our lead to 19 points, Mr. Patten sent in the second team—"Steve" Dwyer, "Mike" Semans, "Jim" Faltin, "Sam" Crognale, and Paul Cunningham. When the first string returned to the fracas, the crowd realized how powerful a team they were. They began where they had left off and then made it possible for Coach "Steve" Patten to clear the bench. John O'Donnell, "Dick" Brooks, G. Alch,

"Don" Brennan, and "Ed" Brenner all played well when they got their chance. When final tabulations were taken, Latin had won by a 55-47 score.

DROPS FROM THE SHOWERS

"Mike" Amato dropped in 9 points, and our JayVees also romped to a 24-7 victory . . . The crowd went wild on two occasions today. The first was when "Don" Brennan and "Ed" Brenner finally got in; and the second was when G. Alch scored his first basket in his two years on the varsity squad. After this feat, Gerry shook hands with Coach "Steve" Patten, who congratulated him on his skill.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Parente, l.f.	6	5	17
Faltin, l.f.	0	0	0
Brenner, l.f.	0	0	0
Doherty, r.f.	0	2	2
G. Alch, r.f.	1	0	2
Crognale, r.f.	0	0	0
Collins, c.	10	2	22
Cunningham, c.	0	0	0
Dwyer, c.	0	0	0
Skinner, l.g.	3	4	10
Brennan, l.g.	0	0	0
O'Donnell, l.g.	0	0	0
Walsh, r.g.	0	0	0
Brooks, r.g.	0	0	0
Semans, r.g.	0	2	2
Total	20	15	55

Latin Surge Tops Technical

February 9, 1950

A Latin School team that refused to be beaten fought its way to a well-earned 37-35 victory today. Though momentarily stunned by the loss of Captain "Bob" Parente, who was forced out in the first half via the foul route, the Purple and White regained both their confidence and their poise.

After Parente had equalized Tech's opening minute foul shots with a beautiful push shot from the corner, "Ed" Collins proceeded to keep Latin in the ball game. The tall center was sensational as he tapped in a rebound, sank an "oakley", pushed from the "bucket", made another free throw, and hooked once more. These shots, though inter-

persed with several Tech baskets, gave Latin a 10-9 lead at the quarter.

The second period was probably the most nightmarish ever suffered by a Latin quintet. Enough to say that Tech led 20-16 at the half. It was in the closing minutes of this period that Latin most sorely missed "Little Slug" Parente.

The second half opened, and "Joe" Doherty went on a personal rampage. He pushed one basket, hooked another, laid up a third; and the score was tied. Collins then took over and, aided and abetted by "Tom" Walsh and "Duke" Skinner, put Latin in front, 31-22.

The final quatrain was devoted to a

Purple and White exhibition of "freezing". After stalwarts Walsh and Doherty had left on fouls, Skinner was virtually on his own. "The Duke" proved himself equal to the task and withstood a final Tech rise with his clever dribbling.

STRAY SHOTS

"Ed" Collins set a new seasonal high for Latin School, reaching a total of 171 points. Previous record was "Dick" Walsh's 160 . . . Faltin, Semans, and Cunningham "filled in" admirably . . .

"Tom" Walsh was superb on the backboards . . . JayVees won easily, 28-13, with "Lou" Bortnick as high scorer.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Parente, l.f.	2	1	5
Faltin	0	0	0
Doherty, r.f.	4	0	8
Cunningham	0	0	0
Collins, c.	7	5	19
Skinner, l.g.	1	2	4
Walsh, r.g.	0	1	1
Semans	0	0	0
Totals	14	9	37

Dorchester Nips Latin

February 15, 1950

A close battle, staged at the Dorchester gym, saw a much below par Purple quintet unable to penetrate against a zone defense that has caused no end of trouble all year long. Despite a surge in the last period, they still fell two points short of the 27 points Dorchester had scored.

From the beginning we missed many shots. The only bright spot was the fact that we were making our foul shots. We were behind, 9-3, as the first period ended. In the second stanza, "Ed" Collins paced the team with his hookshots. For his first and second baskets, he took a pass from "Bob" Parente and scored. Then he leaped high in the air and tapped in a rebound with his usual finesse. The score at the end of the first half read Dorchester-16; Latin-11.

In the third period, the Purple and White Cagers used a zone defense; but it was of little avail as Dorchester's "Dick" Zmudgien, a former Latin School boy, broke it up with his consistent set shots. Again "Easy Ed" lifted us from the rocks of defeat by hooking for swishers. "Don" Brennan, who had replaced "Tom" Walsh, gave the Latin rooters something to cheer about when he registered his first basket of the sea-

son. As the buzzer sounded for the end of the period, Dorchester was leading by five points: 24 to 19. B.L.S., sparked by "Jim" Faltin and the aforementioned Brennan, began to draw closer and closer. With one and a half minutes to go, Latin could not score the all-important tying basket. The final tally was Dorchester-27; Latin-25.

DROPS FROM THE SHOWERS

A last-ditch rally, this times by our J.V.'s, fell one point short as they lost, 18-17. "Bob" Herman and "Dick" Labins were the high scorers with seven and five points respectively . . . "Ed" Collins hit for only eleven points today. It seems that as "Ed" goes, so goes the team.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Parente, l.f.	0	5	5
Faltin, l.f.	1	1	3
Doherty, r.f.	0	1	1
Brennan, r.f.	1	1	3
Collins, c.	5	1	11
Skinner, l.g.	0	1	1
Walsh, r.g.	0	0	0
Brooks, r.g.	0	1	1
Totals	7	11	25

Latin Topples Trade

February 17, 1950

Fighting all the way, the Purple and White quintet knocked Boston Trade out of the running for the Boston Con-

ference Championship by a 30-28 victory. The game was packed with thrills from start to finish as Mr. Patten's

charges wiped out Trade's early lead and outplayed and outjumped the visitors to gain a surprising upset. It was "Duke" Skinner and Captain "Bob" Parente, playing their last games on the Latin School basketball court, who paced the team to victory with great "clutch" performances.

The "Duke" started the scoring when he took a pass from "Ed" Collins and proceeded to drop in a two-pointer. This lead, however, did not last; as Trade began to throw in set shots against an impenetrable Latin defense. "Easy Ed" threw in a set shot, and the "Duke" followed with another lay-up shot, which gave B.L.S. a total of six points to Trade's seven. As the second stanza commenced, every one in the gymnasium admired something very unusual: the officiating, for a change, was good. While Coach Patten's players were scoring eight points, they held Trade to the same number. The score at the end of the half was Trade-15; Latin-14.

In the third stanza, the Purple and White put on a drive that left every on-looker gaping. "Tom" Walsh showed his form as he came through with an amazing under-hand shot after dribbling through the whole team. Then "Ed" Collins put in two beautiful baskets, each one of which followed one by the opposition. "Joe" Doherty,

also, coming through in the clutch, added a "charity toss" to the scoring. We led, consequently, at the end of the third period, 21-20. After Trade had forged ahead, "Bob" Parente and "Duke" Skinner stole the show as they calmly threw in the winning points. Captain "Bob" went deep into the corner to throw in a swishing one-hander. "Duke" Skinner followed with an "oakley" when he was fouled while freezing the ball. The final score read 30-28.

STRAY SHOTS

"Bob" Herman, "Ed" Daily, and "Bob" Keefe each contributed six points as the B.L.S. JayVees set back Trade, 24-20 . . . "Ed" Collins added ten points to give him a total of 192 points for the season. He seems to be setting that record so high that nobody will be able to reach it for some time to come.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Parente, l.f.	2	0	4
Faltin	0	1	1
Doherty	0	2	2
Collins	5	0	10
Skinner	3	3	9
Walsh	2	0	4
Semans	0	0	0
Totals	12	6	30

Latin Bows to English

February 28, 1950

Again the Purple and White quintet went down to defeat at the hands of the much superior arch-rival, Boston English. Although B.L.S. kept the score close in the first two periods, the team gradually tired and lost, 47 to 27.

Latin drew first blood as "Ed" Collins tapped in a rebound. From then on, however, we fought an uphill battle as English drew away to a five-point lead. Our undaunted Captain, "Bob" Parente, kept us in the fracas with accurate foul-shooting. As the first "quadrant" ended, with Latin on the short end of a 7 to 5 score. The second period contained very little excitement, as English kept throwing in set shots one

after another. We seemed unable to break a defense, which appeared to be a combination of man-to-man and zone. "Ed" Collins really brought down the house when he hooked in two successive shots: the first, one of his "swishers" from the "bucket"; the second, an amazing over-the-head shot from the corner which "dented the nets." The score at the half showed English only six points up, 17-11.

In the third "stanza," Latin showed signs that they had lost the spark necessary to push them on to victory. "Ed" Collins, usually reliable from the foul-line, missed two successive free throws. When the Purple and White rooters

saw that, they knew the team lacked the precision that had previously upset the best in the League. Meanwhile, English's playmaker, "Ed" Ayres, a former Latin School boy, had sunk several set shots in a row to give his team a 23 to 12 lead. Coach "Steve" Patten, at this point, decided to give some of his reserves a chance to test their ability against this almost impeccable English five. "Jim" Faltin, "Mike" Semans, "Red" Brennan, "Ed" Brenner, Paul Cunningham, "Gerry" Alch, and "Dick" Brooks all saw a little service. The period ended with the score reading English-31; Latin-20. In the last period, it was all English, as they scored sixteen points to turn the game into a rout. The final score: 47-27.

DOUBLE DRIBBLES

Captain "Bob" Parente, playing his last game for Latin School, was fouled out in the third period . . . "Duke" Skinner played his usually admirable offensive game as he swished in eight points . . . "Walt" Donlan and John O'Donnell, both of whom should be valuable assets to next year's team, also saw some service in the course of the game.

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE SEASON

"Ed" Collins' record-breaking total of points this year consisted of eighty-three floor goals and thirty-eight foul shots, 204 points in all. "Ed" was high scorer in both the Boston City and Dis-

trict Leagues. This is thirty-eight points more than was scored by "Dick" Walsh a year ago.

The other top-scorers this year: "Duke" Skinner, 78; "Joe" Doherty, 61; Capt. "Bob" Parente, 52; Tom Walsh, 35; and "Jim" Faltin, 33 . . . It seemed as though Captain "Bob" Parente's loss at the start of the season was the team's bad break. Even so, they finished up in fourth place in the Boston City League with a 7-7 record. . . . In passing, we cannot fail to laud Coach "Steve" Patten and all the lettermen who worked so hard during the season, and the coach of the JayVees, "Walt" Donlan. Praise goes also to the managers—"Bob" Simons, "Jim" Potter, and Paul Greene; and the official scorer, "Stan" Appel.

Line-Up	G	F	P
Parente, l.f.	0	2	2
Faltin, l.f.	0	0	0
Doherty, r.f.	0	1	1
Alch, r.f.	0	0	0
Donlan, r.f.	0	0	0
Collins, c.	4	4	12
Brenner, c.	0	0	0
Cunningham, c.	0	0	0
Skinner, l.g.	2	4	8
Brooks, l.g.	1	0	2
O'Donnell, l.g.	0	0	0
Walsh, r.g.	1	0	2
Semans, r.g.	0	0	0
Brennan, r.g.	0	0	0
Manaziv, r.g.	0	0	0
Totals	8	11	27



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BOSTON, MASS.

Hockey

Memorial Ties Latin, 4-4

Friday, January 20, 1950

The Latin sextet's hopes of another championship were given a jolt today when an underdog Memorial team came from behind in the closing seconds of the game to tie the score.

Graham was the scoring star of the game as he lit the red light four times. The scoring started at 1:16 of the first period when Graham rammed home a perfect pass from Leary. Although the play was fast and furious for the remainder of the period, neither team was able to score again.

The fireworks began in the second period. Memorial's scoring aces, Binda and Trites, combined at 1:44 to tie the score. On a neat play from Maguire to Leary to Graham, Graham regained the lead for Latin at 5:44, only to have Trites tie the score again less than a minute later. Not to be outdone, Graham again put Latin in front by scoring his third goal thirty seconds after Memorial scored their second goal.

Exactly thirty-nine seconds after the start of the third period, Graham made it 4-2 as he scored, unassisted. Hereupon, Trites and Binda again combined to narrow Latin's margin to one goal.

Forty seconds before the final bell, Binda stole a loose puck, skated to the right of Buccigross, and rifled the puck into the nets. Although the Latin pucksters stormed the Memorial goal in the closing seconds of play, they were unable to break the deadlock.

LINE UP—Maguire, L.W.; Graham, C.; Leary, R.W.; Moynihan, L.D.; Kent, R.D.; Buccigross, G.

SPARES—Baker, Quinn, Mahoney, Milani, Foley.

BETWEEN THE BLUE LINES

Graham's four goals boosted his season total to six. He also has one assist . . . Leary has one goal and five assists . . . As usual, "Tom" Kent played a terrific game at defense. He played a large part of the game with a badly cut eye . . . "Ace" Maguire neatly stick-handled through the Memorial defense several times, but he was unable to score . . . Maguire is now "bad man" of the team. He has been in the hoosegow three times already . . . Commerce, our next opponent, promises to be tough. In their last outing, they soundly trounced English High.

Commerce Downs Latin, 3-1

Friday, February 3, 1950

The Commerce puck-chasers not only won the Championship of Avenue Louis Pasteur, but also took over the League lead as they humbled the Latin sextet in a wild and hectic tilt.

The first period was uneventful as both teams cautiously felt each other out. Late in the period, Commerce scored on a screen shot by Siblo; and, encouraged, Commerce pressed the fight for the rest of the period.

Latin came to life in the second period and began to fight furiously. At 6:52, Leary knotted the count with a slap-shot, the assist going to Graham. Keeping up an incredible pace, the Purple fought, skated, and held pos-

session of the puck for most of the period, but were unable to score. Only alert work by the Commerce goalie and poor aim on the part of the Latin shooters kept Latin from scoring many goals during this period.

The game broke wide open in the third period when Siblo scored two more markers for Commerce. Commerce skated rings around the Latin players, who were obviously wearied from the hectic play of the preceding frame. From a face-off at 5:01, Siblo slammed the puck past the prostrate Buccigross. Siblo completed the scoring at 7:06, when he scored from a pile-up in front of the Latin cage. Although

our team lost, this was still a spectacular game. The skating, checking, and stick-handling of both teams was of professional calibre.

LINE-UP—Maguire, L.W.; Graham, C; Leary, R.W.; Kent, L.D.; Moynihan, R.D.; Buccigross, G.

SPARES—Leahy, Carter, Fechter, F. Mahoney, G. Mahoney, Quinn.

FLASHING BLADES

Plagued with bad luck, "Ace" Maguire, still not being able to score, played a terrific game today . . .

"Butch" was great in the third period when he stopped several difficult screen shots while flat on his back . . .

"Doc" Mooney, the noted referee, officiated in his usual "efficient" manner . . . There was a furious argument in the second period when Maguire was charged with throwing his stick. Latin lost the argument, and Maguire took a trip to the Bastille . . . Ralph Vena, the able and efficient manager, truly appears to be on his way to the top fast. He orders his assistants with a tone of a slave-driver.



Tech and Latin in Scoreless Duel

Friday, February 10, 1950

The Purple and White's hopes for another hockey championship were greatly dimmed as a stubborn Technical sextet battled the Latin pucksters to a scoreless deadlock.

The play was fast and furious during the first period as the teams battled fiercely. Several times Maguire and Leary had break-away shots, but both were foiled by alert goal-tending. It was evident from the first that "Butch" and the Tech goalie would keep down the scoring.

The play lagged in the second period, and the puck remained in the center-ice zone. Coach Lambert allowed the second line to play a large part of this frame. This line—Frank Mahoney, "Shel" Fechter, and "Jerry"

Mahoney—played well throughout.

Knowing that a tie would not help them, the Purple opened up its powerful attack in the third period. The lads from Avenue Louis Pasteur continually stormed the Tech fortress, only to be turned away time and again by the almost perfect net-minding of the Tech goalie. The final buzzer sounded as the first line was spraying the Buff and Blue goalie with shots. Latin definitely dominated this period, as is shown by the fact that "Butch" had only one save to make.

SPLINTERS FROM THE BENCH

Buccigross, as usual, was a standout in the nets, preserving the deadlock by many great saves . . . The Latin school

"gentlemen" failed to receive a single penalty during this game . . . In the third period George Leary drew some laughs from the fans when he fell through the players' entrance while struggling for the puck . . . "Ace" Maguire is still seeking his first goal of the season . . . "Tom" Kent was ter-

rific on defense as he broke up the Technical plays before any one could shoot on "Butch."

LINE-UP—Maguire, LW; Graham, C; Leary, RW; Kent, LD; Moynihan, RD; Buccigross, G.

SPARES—Fechtor, F. Mahoney, Carter, Quinn.

Latin Shuts Out English

February 22, 1950

Boston Latin blanked traditional rival English High, 3-0. The Latin pucksters were in control from the opening whistle. The Purple and White was unable to score in the final period, but Leo Maguire scored the first goal of the contest at 6:06 of the second. This point was soon followed by another at 6:28 by George Leary. In the third period Latin was able to score only one goal, once again by Leary: LINE-UP—Leary, LW; C. Graham, RW; Maguire, LD; Kent, RD; Moynihan.

SPARES—F. Mahoney, Quinn, G. Mooney, Carter, Leary, Driscoll (Eng. Hartiman, Fechter.)

SHOTS FROM THE BLUE LINE

Kent and Moynihan played an outstanding defense . . . "Bobby" Graham was the team's high scorer for the season . . . "Ed" Buccigross turned in his third successive shutout. . . . Latin finished second in the League, with a record of three wins, two ties, and one loss . . . Credit is due Mr. Lambert for a successful season. The team was ably managed by R. Vena.

Track

BY RICHARD SIEGAL, '50

Tech Edges Latin

January 19, 1950

Boston Technical's speedsters nipped the Purple of Latin, 124 to 116, at the East Newton Street Armory. Dorchester placed third.

The year's first meet uncovered many potential champs for Latin in George Thissel, "Vin" Falcone, "Dick" Allen, Fred Smith, Paul Rosenthal and Pete Mealwitz, while the defending champs "Bob" Rittenburg, "Chuck" Arena, and "Buzz" Barton rolled merrily along true to form.

The crowd was thrilled many times: "Chuck" Arena nipped "Angie" Toyias by two feet in the "B" 220; "Bob" Pepi just missed catching the Tech runner at the tape in the "600"; the final thrill of the day was in the "B" relay as "Bob" Rittenburg, running anchor, made up ten yards and won going away.

Class "A" scorers were "Howie"

Shurdut in the hurdles, "Bob" Pearson and Arthur Torf in the "300", "Jim" Toyias and "Don" Tavel in the "440", "Bob" Pepi in the "600", Carl Seils and Joe Devine in the "1000", and George Thissel in the mile. "Arnie" Slavet, Elmer Taylor, and "Art" Torf were the only scorers in the field events.

Point-getters in Class "B" were "Bob" Rittenburg, Roger Joy, "Lenny" De Cordova, "Chuck" Arena, Fred Smith, Louis Pasco, "Nel" Miller, "Jerry" Barrett, and "Ed" Rosenthal.

The Class "C" mainstays were "Pete" Mealwitz, "Chuck" Nicholas, John Kannegieser, "Ken" Glick, "Dick" Allen, Harold McKitterick, "Vin" Falcone, "Phil" Arena, Paul Rosenthal, "Al" Horowitz, "Bill" Troy, "Shelly" Pressman, and Gerald Simches.



English in Romp — Latin Second

English High scored $147\frac{1}{2}$ points today as the Blue and Blue speedsters swept one event after another to crush Latin, Roxbury Memorial, and Dorchester by $51\frac{1}{2}$, 116, and $126\frac{1}{2}$ points respectively. The Purple runners put up a good fight until the Class "A" events were run; English won all eight first places in this class.

"Bob" Rittenburg continued his double winning with first places in the high jump and hurdles. His 6.6 effort in the hurdles was only one-tenth of a second off the record.

The race of the day was the "B" 440. "Lenny" DeCordova took the lead from the start, but "Gene" Ellis of English caught him in the last fifty yards. Both boys ran shoulder to shoulder to the tape, with DeCordova winning by two inches.

"Dick" Barton captured the "B" shotput with a mighty heave of $51' 9\frac{5}{8}"$. Barton bounced the shot off the wall, and the throw could not be measured; so that he was given the distance from the circle to the wall.

The Class A scorers were "Howie" Shurdut, in the hurdles; "Frankie" Kelly in the "300"; "Don" Tavel in the "440"; Carl Seils in the 1000; George Thissell in the mile; "Len" Dain in the shotput; and Elmer Taylor and "Arnie" Slavet in the broad jump. "Frankie" Kelly, running the "300" for the first time, finished a good second to English "Gerry" O'Leary.

"Bob" Rittenburg headed the scorers in Class "B" with wins in the hurdles and high jump. "Chuck" Arena was only one second off the record as he won the "220". "Lenny" DeCordova won the "440", and "Dick" Barton, the shotput. Roger Joy got second places in both the hurdles and the high jump, and Fred Smith took second in the dash.

The point-getters in the Class "C" were "Vin" Falcone, "Pete" Mealwitz, Paul Rosenthal, Maxwell Morfield, "Al" Horowitz, "Ken" Glick, "Dick" Allen, "Tom" Kennedy, and Charles Nicholas. "Vin" Falcone, "Dick" Allen, and "Pete" Mealwitz scored first places.

Latin Wins Quad Meet

Boston Latin School won its first track meet of the year with an impressive total of $125-1\frac{1}{6}$ points. Trade,

Commerce, and Dorchester were the victims with $93-1\frac{1}{2}$, 47, and $31-1\frac{1}{3}$ points respectively. Latin had at least

one scorer in every running event except the mile, and in every field event except the "A" high jump.

The "600" proved to be the race of the day as "Joe" MacDonald, Commerces's crack miler, dropped down to the "600" to save himself for the State Meet on the next day. "Bill" Smith of Trade, the Northeastern "600" champ, was his primary opponent. MacDonald took the lead at the start and held it in spite of a driving finish by Smith. George Thissell of Latin placed fourth.

"Bob" Rittenburg and "Chuck" Arena kept their two-year undefeated strings intact while "Buzz" Barton and "Vin" Falcone continued to go undefeated in their respective field events.

Class A scorers were "Howie" Shurdut and Gerald Shocker in the hurdles; "Len" Paris in the dash; Frank Kelly, winner in the "300"; "Jim" Toyias in the "440"; George Thissell in the "600"; Carl Seils in the "1000"; Elmer Taylor and "Ed" MacDonald in

the broad jump; "Len" Dain, "Bob" Pepi, and Dimitri Jeon in the shotput.

In the Class B the point-getters were "Bob" Rittenburg and Roger Joy in the high jump and hurdles; "Chuck" Arena in the dash; "Herb" Singer in the "220"; "Lenny" DeCordova and "Joe" Kirk in the "440"; Fred Washington and "Dave" Treherly in the high jump; "Mel" Miller and Harry Collins in the broad jump; and "Dick" Barton, "Phil" Boyd, and "Ed" Rosenthal in the shotput.

Class C brought Charles Nicholas and "Tom" Kennedy points in the hurdles; Maxwell Morfield scored in the dash; "Ken" Glick, "Bob" Spillane, and "Vin" Falcone in the "176"; and "Dick" Allen, John Kannegieser, and Hal McKitterick in the "220". "Pete" Mealwitz, Maxwell Morfield, and Paul Rosenthal, placed in the high jump; "Vin" Falcone and "Don" Fraser in the broad jump; and "Ken" Glick and "Gerry" Simches in the shotput.

English Wins Again — Latin Second

English High remained undefeated as the Blue and Blue runners racked up 116-1/6 points in the final "quad" meet of the season. Latin was runner-up with 75-3/5 points, while Tech and Trade followed with 59-2/3 points and 47-17/30 points respectively.

"Bob" Rittenburg, undefeated in two years of Boston competition, in both the hurdles and high jump, served notice on the "B" 50-yard hurdles record as he flew to a 6.4 seconds win, breaking the record by 1/10 of a second. "Bob" will have to do a repeat performance in the *Reggies* to be credited with the record. "Chuck" Arena, the only other Purple winner in the running events, whipped the "B" 220 field handily, to keep his two-year undefeated record intact. In the field events, "Dick" Barton unloaded a 51 feet 5-1/4 inches put in the "B" shotput, to win by a good margin. "Vin" Falcone and "Ken" Glick took first place in the "C" broad jump and shot put, while "Pete" Mealwitz, Maxwell Morfield, and Paul Rosenthal tied for the Num-

ber One spot in the "C" high jump.

The Purple scorers in Class A were Elmer Taylor, in the broad jump; "Howie" Shurdut in the hurdles; "Frankie" Kelly in the "300"; "Jim" Toyias in the "440"; "Bob" Pepi in the "600"; Carl Seils in the "1000"; and George Thissell in the mile. The mile was a great race all the way as Thissell, for the second time, just missed catching "Ed" Griffin of English.

In Class B "Bob" Rittenburg was a double-winner in the hurdles and high jump. "Chuck" Arena, "Dick" Barton, "Lenny" DeCordova, Roger Joy, and "Joe" Kirk were the other scorers. DeCordova was nosed out in the "B" 440 by "Jim" Murnane of Tech.

Class "C" provided a "Believe It or Not" as five boys tied for first place in the high jump. The three Latin boys in the mix-up were "Pets" Mealwitz, Maxwell Morfield, and Paul Rosenthal. The other scorers in Class "C" were "Vin" Falcone, "Al" Horowitz, "Ken" Glick, Charles Nicholas, and John Kannegieser.

English Romps in Reggies — Latin Second

The Blue and Blue tracksters of English High won the Regimentals for the thirty-eighth time in forty-two starts as they racked up eighty-six and one-half points. Latin School, the defending champ, was second with 54-½ points; and Brandeis Vocational third, with 49-½ points.

The meet's outstanding performers were "Bob" Rittenburg, Latin's flash, and "Pat" Lociatto, English's State Champ. Lociatto lowered the "A" hurdles record to 6.6 seconds, while Rittenburg tied the "B" hurdles record with a 6.5 seconds effort. Both boys missed the high jump records in their classes by one inch.

"Dick" Allen, undefeated in the "C" 220 ran "the race of the day" as he came from behind in the last ten yards with a driving finish to nip his opponent at the tape. John Kannegieser was fourth in this event.

"Chuck" Arena missed the "B" 220 record by one second, leaving the rest of the field behind with a 25.5 seconds run.

Paul Rosenthal was Latin's first winner in the Class "C" hurdles.

The only Purple scorer in Class "A"

was Carl Seils, who took a fourth place in the "1000."

"Vin" Falcone, besides winning the "C" broadjump, took a third in the "C" 50-yard dash. "Joe" Harrington was fourth in this event.

"Freddy" Smith took a second in the "B" dash to atone for last year's defeat.

"Joe" Kirk was third in the "B" 440. "Lenny" DeCordova, favored to win, was tripped at the first corner and was unable to continue.

"Dick" Barton won the "B" shotput with a "fifty-foot plus" put.

"Ken" Glick took thirds in the "C" 176 and shotput.

Maxwell Morfield and Paul Rosenthal were both scorers in the "C" high jump.

The track team's record this year has been one win and four seconds in five times.

"Bob" Rittenburg scored second places in the State Meet and Northeastern Meet high jumps.

Now, at the close of a successful track season, bouquets are in order for Coaches Fitzgerald and Carey and Managers "Jim" McCree and "Len" Weingarten.

Don't miss the Dramatics Club
presentation

"THE ARRIVAL of KITTY"

May 4-5, 1950

EDITORIALS

The Register Wins Again

The entire staff of the *Register* may once again be proud of itself; because, for the fourth consecutive year, the magazine has been announced as "Medalist" in the national competition of the Columbia Scholastic Press Association—the highest award granted—for general excellence among magazines of high schools of 1500-2500 students. When a fact of this sort is made known to the school, the immediate reaction of students and faculty is "So what?" Perhaps a little information is in order to convey what your feelings should be concerning this news.

The *Register* represents the Latin School fully as much as do the debating or the football teams. Its glory or failure is reflected on the *Register* staff, on the school, and on each of you, the student body. The award which we have just received is based on several factors, no single one so outstanding that it may win a school the award or so insignificant that it may be disregarded. The point total possible in the scoring is 1000. With but three issues a year and the intense competition we must face, a single issue carelessly published as to content, make-up, or advertising could mean—and *would*—the forfeiture of our standing as *Medalist* for the year. Therefore, each department (Executive, Literary, Business, or Circulation), must bear its load; and, of course, each of these recruits its members from you and is representative of you.

You cheer your schoolmates on the athletic field, you brag of their scholastic records; you should, therefore, join in the triumph of your fellows in a truly representative work of the school. Well and good, you say. But what do you do to further the *Register's* ends? You not only fail to award us much cooperation; you "knock" us.

Remember that the summit is a difficult place to remain, particularly for four years. The *Register* might appreciate a bit more general commendation for having retained its place in the sun; our other editorial tells you how you may help. We do, however, especially wish to thank our faculty advisers—Messrs. Marson, Gordon, and Rosenthal; and our diligent staff for the tireless work which enabled the *Register* to be worthy of the award we all strive so hard to obtain. Of this practice of *Medalist* awards, we say to the *Register*, "Ad multos annos".

Alumni Notes

BY SUMNER J. FERRIS, '50

By this time most of you have heard of the well-deserved good fortune of Bishop John J. Wright, '27, now elevated to head the newly formed bishopric of Worcester. Many of you remember Bishop Wright when he gave a stirring talk at a Christmas assembly several years ago. Your reporter cer-

tainly does. If all goes well, we shall publish an interview with Bishop Wright in our next issue.

Roy E. Larsen, '17, President and Director of *Times, Inc.*, has been elected Second Vice-President of the New York Public Library.

* * * *

John F. Casey, Jr., '38, a hero in World War II, is Publicity Chairman for 1950 of the Massachusetts Heart Campaign.

* * * *

The top man of the Class of '28, John F. Ellsbree, now auditor at the Rockland and Atlas Bank of Boston, is a member of the highly successful debating team of the Boston chapter of the American Institute of Bank. So fabulous has been the team's luck thus far that it has been qualified for the National Finals, to be held in Minneapolis in June.

* * * *

Edward C. Marget, '23, of the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company, has just been appointed to the 1950 *Million Dollar Round Table*, the highest life insurance production award granted by the National Association of Life Underwriters.

* * * *

Benjamin C. Bowker, '29, former Boston newspaper man, has announced the opening of his own advertising agency, Bowker and Company, in Toledo, Ohio.

* * * *

T. Temple Pond, '17, has been

elected President of the Boston Council of the Boy Scouts of America.

College Life:

A most encouraging letter has been received from Martin Dropkin, '48, now at Purdue, complimenting the football team, the entire school, and the *Register* itself. . . . Robert Bush, '48, has been elected to WYBC, the Yale Broadcasting Company. . . . Paul Miller, also '48, and at Yale, has been named Scholar of the First Rank, with a general average of—*get this—over 90* . . . Those of you who read the *Boston Globe* probably recognized a recent article upon Palestine by Mordecai W. Grossman, '45, a Senior at Harvard, now doing research work and study in Israel. . . . As a parting shot, do you recall "Mike" Mabry, '47? Although an All-Scholastic football player here, he is now in the Harvard Dramatic Club. For instance, in their modern version of "Antigone", he was officially listed as "second guard".

* * * *

[Since this is my last hand at this column, I wish to thank all for the kind cooperation proffered me in the composition of this column, especially Messrs. Levine, Dunn, and Marson. Who knows? I may let you write about ME here next year.]

Something of Interest

SUMNER J. FERRIS, '50

Those two whirls of activity which were faintly audible on the third floor at the beginnings of January and of March were caused by an ancient form of torture known as College Entrance Board Examinations. The Seniors' time now has passed, and they must merely await slips of acceptance from colleges. Or is the rumor to be substantiated that next year's P. G. group will be close to the size of this year's Senior Class?

* * * *

Although the time is long since past, three noteworthy events occurred at Christmas Exercises. To the National Honor Society, fifty-five Seniors were elected. . . . "Nick" Carter (334) was awarded the chief school prize, the

Grinnell Memorial Scholarship; thirty-five football lettermen were awarded gold football pins. . . . Unfortunately, because of the Headmaster's lamented illness, no assembly has yet been called for the latter purpose.

The National Honor Society held its elections on February 6. Arnold Slavet (302) was elected President; Leonard Gettes (334), Vice-President; and George Thissell (334), Secretary. With some sort of great event planned for the future, though still vague, and members of Class II to be chosen, we think we should remind you that the honor of being elected to this society is a goal for which all boys in the school should aim—even from Class VI. Hold

your bearings and toe the mark; the palm is worth the course.

* * * *

To quote an unimpeachable source, "This may not be the most brilliant Senior Class in history, but it is getting the most fun out of its stay." To establish this reputation two great big events were held: the Thanksgiving Victory Dance at New England Mutual Hall, and the Mid-winter, staged by "Jerry" Wilson (335) at the Parker House. The latter featured the imported comic, "Gerry" Alch (302)—(we expected him after the dance); the delightful adagio team of Roberto, Jose, and Carmen; and "Doc" Ward (334), leading the Mexican Hat Dance. As this issue goes to press, we await the Junior-Senior Dance, to be held April 14, at the George Wright Club, the leaders of this conspiracy to milk the school dry being J.J. Flynn and G. Alch, both of Room 302.

* * * *

As is our wont, the school attended Washington-Lincoln exercises directly before the mid-winter vacation, and went through the usual hallowed gamut of speeches. Our Class President, Paul Wilson (335) read from Washington's *Farewell Address*; Stanley Appel (301) spoke on Lincoln; and Arthur DiNatale (307) spoke on Washington.

* * * *

We enter into great detail on the editorial page, but you all will be overjoyed to learn that for the fourth consecutive year, the *Register* has received a Medalist award in competition in

the Columbia University Scholastic Press Association's awards—a national competition, by the way.

Frank Mazzio (307) recently placed high in the competition—both written and oral—of the *Forum for Living*, a city-wide safety contest. Congratulations are deservedly his.

* * * *

One of the most important innovations of this past year is one which will apply to each boy intending to remain at B.L.S. for his diploma: The Boston High School Headmasters have decided that *no* Seniors may be dismissed before June 1, all reasons notwithstanding. This edict, passed against the will of our own Headmaster, is opposed to the former rule of dismissing Senior Classes shortly after the College Board Examinations, and *will* be enforced. (Come over to Sharaf's and I'll buy you a root beer to cry into.)

* * * *

As a parting note, we remind you of the Good Government Assembly, held in late February. We have the extreme good fortune to have six Latin School boys representing us at the State House on March 31, as students rule the Commonwealth for that day: Joseph Doherty (304), Clerk of the House; Joseph Di Franco (334), in charge of Veterans' Affairs—an apt choice, if you know "Joe"; Leo Maguire (334), Commissioner of Public Works; and Bernard Och (301), George Donovan (304), and Sumner Ferris (301), who will sit in the House of Representatives.

Spring Morning

BY LEWIS M. OIFSON, '54

A balmy breeze, sweet scented, blows;
My heart is filled and bubbles o'er
with joy.

A laughing brook to Nowhere goes;
A balmy breeze, sweet scented, blows.
A crocus laughs, admired till the rose
Will show herself, blushing, graceful,
coy.

A balmy breeze, sweet scented, blows.
My heart is filled, and bubbles o'er
with joy.



REGISTER'S RAVING REPORTER

D. LYONS
W. MORGAN

Jan. 3: Believe it or not, this year's Senior class admits that it is one of the brightest in B.L.S. history. "Our marks are so high that we can coast in," runs a typical quote—"You poor saps, you!" unanimously chorus the Class I subject-masters. "Coasting is right! You're going to crash into that big wall at the bottom of the hill, marked C.E.E.B."

Jan. 4: Heard in 304:

Teacher: "Trider, have you ever seen the picture of the famous twins, Romulus and Remus?"

Pupil: "Yes, sir, but I never could guess which one had the Toni."

Jan. 5: McNally and Vena, take note! The call for boys with *deep* voices is out again. I know we lose all our football players before they develop, but why do all the boys in the *Glee Club* flunk out before their voices change?

Jan. 6: By the way, the illustrious mid-century class takes the Scholastic Aptitude C.E.E.B. soon. On a trial flight recently, it was reported that even on a percentile basis, we failed to emit mellifluous odors.

Jan. 9: A more efficient system has been installed in the lunchroom. This new super-cafeteria will do twice the work in double the time.

Jan. 10: For use when you get a "30" in physics:

$$\begin{aligned} X &= A \\ X^2 &= AX \\ X^2 - A^2 &= AX - A^2 \\ (X+A)(X-A) &= A(X-A) \\ X+A &= A \end{aligned}$$

$$2A = A$$

$$1 = 2$$

Jan. 11: Heard in corridor:

Visitor: "Boy, will these stairs take me to the third floor?"

Corridor Patroller: "No, sir; you'll have to walk."

Jan. 12: The Meteorology Club showed movies in the Hall; but, contrary to fond expectations, "Champion" was not the featured film.

Jan. 13: Boy, is Class I generous! Not only do we furnish programs for Public Declamation; but we let all the other classes go, too. We are not only thinking of revolting; but as Mr. Dunn says, we're the most revolting class he has ever known.

Jan. 16: Two boys running along a corridor met in a head-on collision. Blood from this gory smash-up stained a master's sport coat. *RESULT:* Another bulletin against running.

Jan. 17: When Latinized cards of boys' names were filled out by the boys for our diplomas today, "Mac" went down to Mr. McCarthy to see if he could play fullback next year, instead.

Jan. 18: (Not even *YE R.R.R.* can always be brilliant.)

Conversation heard in the lunchroom: "Look's like rain."

"Yeah, but they call it soup."

Jan. 19: This week's award for a good try goes to two members of the Morse Code Club who were caught trying to tap out answers to each other during a test.

Jan. 20: What two notorious Class II'ers are driving a certain 3rd floor Latin teacher crazy by singing his nickname to the tune of "Ragmop"?

Jan. 23: Have you tried to "fake sick" and get out of school on a yellow card lately? Anybody who can be excused without being sick will be automatically accepted for the Dramatics Club.

Jan. 24: Heard in a classroom:

Teacher: "Jones, you missed my class yesterday!"

Pupil: "Oh, no, sir; not in the least."

Jan. 25: Some malicious scandal-mongers said that the French Club would translate "Devil in the Flesh" at its next meeting. Instead, wha' hoppin? Zilberstein sang "Allouette."

Jan. 26: Just as a reminder, *ye R.R.R.* gives his name at the end of Mr. Levine's "abeille" sheet. There's more than one way of passing French, you know.

Jan. 27: Marks close today; the story of Class I can be told very quickly. Remember how we were *distinguished* last month? Change that *dis* to *ex*.

Jan. 30: Class V and VI took history exams today. As a result, the rest of the school had an extended home-room period. The Sharaf's habitués were shocked to find, when they strolled in at 9:30, that they had not missed the first period test, after all.

Jan. 31: Take out your pencils, contest-lovers! A prize of one *Register* will be given for the best interpretation, in no more than 6,000 words, of Geller's poems . . . *Nix, la neige, der Schnee* (whatever you call it) I love it! Dismissal at 1:45.

Feb. 1: Delving into past records, *Ye Pedantic Pryer* found that an attempt was made in 1877 to admit girls to B.L.S. I'm glad that they didn't succeed . . . No, no!!! Not the butterfly net!!!

Feb. 2: One sure sign of the approach of spring is the increase of club notices, stating, "Dues must be paid."

Feb. 3: Mr. FitzGerald is selling pictures of the football team for one dollar . . . Rumor hath it that he intends to spend the next vacation in a little Florida town (called Fort Pierce, I think) at the suggestion or

the East Boston Chapter of Commerce.

Feb. 6: The Seniors finally get first lunch! Somehow, we don't expect the *Register* room to be so densely populated now.

Feb. 7: A New Notice: "Books required for outside reading may not be read in study periods." They expect us to do our physics, maybe?

Feb. 8: The Radio Club met today. The possibilities of transmitting to and from distant C.E.E.B. centers (say, on the Pacific Coast) were seriously discussed and plans made.

Feb. 9: A Class I meeting, as quiet as a Billy Sunday revival, was held. Mr. Dunn complimented us on our marvelous showing this past month and assured us that if we continued our excellent work, we'd do just as well after June first as if we went to college.

Feb. 10: A Problem: How can a member of the *Register* staff avoid going to a dance and still enjoy the privileges of the *Register* room if the Editor-in-Chief is on the Dance Committee?

Feb. 13: A new hindrance has sprung up in the path of B.L.S. drillers: the Silent Manual, a series of rifle commands taking sixteen counts. *Ye R.R.R.* has become so proficient that he can do it in thirteen.

Feb. 14: Today is Valentine's day. *Ye R.R.R.* sent his Latin teacher a valentine; but, unfortunately, the detonator was damaged en route.

Feb. 15: Whadda ya know? Sears, Roebuck used to give out catalogues; this year, they're offering us four-year scholarships. If they persuade me, I might take one.

Feb. 16: N.B. "Pocket-sized editions of books are not to be brought into school at any time." Now, if my physics book measures eight inches across and my pocket is six inches, it won't be too much work for my mother.

Feb. 17: The Mid-Winter Dance was rather gay, featuring the sparkling wit of "Gerry" Aleh. I'd tell you a couple of his jokes, but I fear the censor's blue pencil.

Feb. 18-26: One *heckuva* vacation!
Study, sleep, date; show, date, sleep;
show, sleep, date. Gosh, I really
studied!

Feb. 27: Heard in the corridor:

Alphonse: "If Mr. McKim doesn't
take back what he said to me, I'm
going to leave school."

Gaston: "Why, what did he say?"

Alphonse: "To leave school."

Feb. 28: When I had finished my Latin
translation, my teacher said to me,
"All right, you may unsaddle." I
wonder what he meant.

March 1: News is being bruited about
that somebody went into Sharaf's
with a secret camera. Some frantic
Seniors are already trying to establish
alibis.

March 2: Mighty cold. Some poor fel-
lows couldn't quite make the school
and spent all day warming up at the
"Met".

March 3: Ooooooh, *Te R.R.R.* was
foolhardy enough to play Scotch
basketball (more commonly known
as Mass Mobilized Murder). I was
avoiding danger with conspicuous
good luck until somebody suspected
I was the *R.R.R.* Never before have
I seen such open malice.

March 6: It says here that all boys
taking the College Boards are to be
excused from homelessons this week.
A master in 235, whose identity shall

remain a secret, doesn't believe in
such things, it says here.

March 8: We've scooped them again.
There *will be* females in this year's
play—from Girl's Latin, we under-
stand.

March 9: In the midst of College
Boards, a sentence of laconic terse-
ness and pithy beauty is contained in
today's bulletin for the Radio Club:
"The crystals have arrived."

March 10: College Boards tomorrow.
So many were absent that a certain
teacher suggested that he might do
better to hold classes in the balcony of
the Orpheum.

*March 11: The most notable mysteries
of the entire year:*

What boys were smoking in 301?

What boys stood on the desk of the
"Incomparable Max"?

What boys later went to a well-
known playhouse near Scollay
Square?

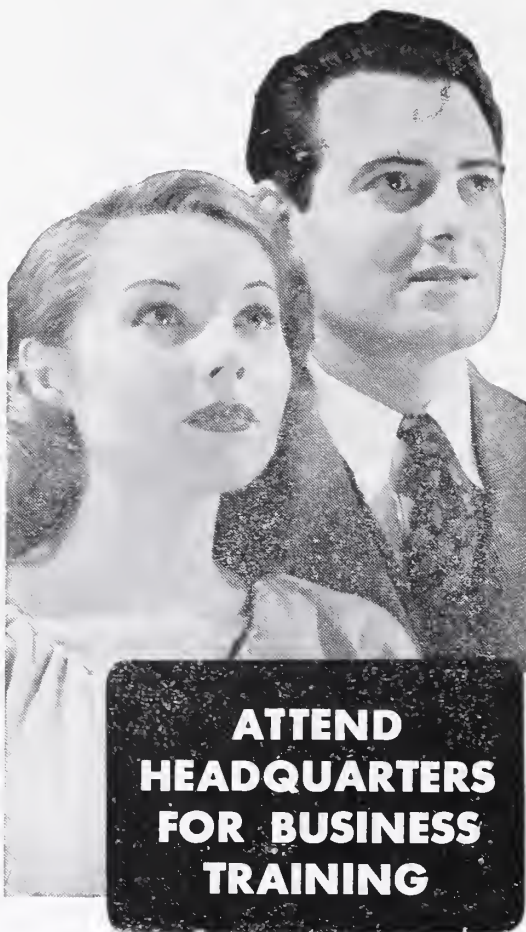
The answers will be found in the
wastebasket of the aforementioned
room on June 2nd.

March 13: If you've read this far,
you are to be complimented greatly,
especially if you have read the last
two issues. Herewith signs off the
Senior half of this year's *R.R.R.*, the
only one with an editorial policy.
Address all complaints in care of
Mr. Marson's filing cabinet to the left
of his desk.

Spring

BY LEWIS M. OLFSO, '54

She sat upon the frozen ledge
Beneath Frost's silver, ragged edge.
I saw the magic web she spun.
She beckoned to me when 'twas done.
And, laughing, asked me to draw near.
I did so, and then, too, did hear
The magic Symphony of Spring.
The dew dropped away from every-
thing;
The golden chimes of Heaven rang;
The birds returned and children sang;
Forsythia and crocus cheered.
The Earth's true loveliness appeared.
The Scent of Spring was in the air;
The Season's Beauty, everywhere.



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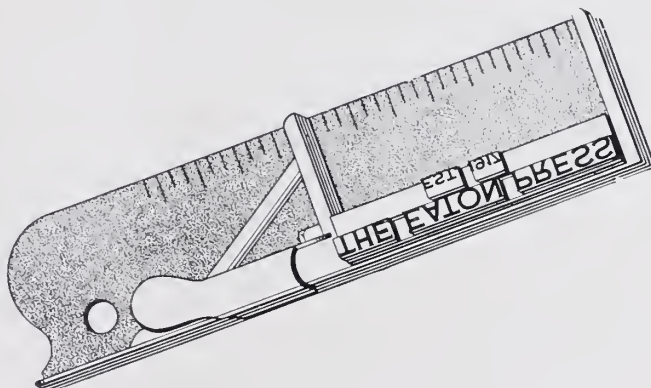
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